Prayers or Medi-

EX DONO Bibl. Bodl. DOUCE

tacions, wherein the minde is stirred, pacientlye to suffre all afflictions here, to set at nought the vayne prosperitee of this worlde, and alway to longe for the euerlastinge felicitee: Collected out of holy workes, by the most vertuous and gracious Princesse Katherine Queene of England, Fraunce and Ireland.

(Parr)

Douce P. 654.

In this edition K. Edw. VI. is prayed for. See sign. D. ii.

¶ If ye be riſen againe with Chriſte, ſeeke they thinges, whiche are aboue, where Chriſt ſitteth one the righte hand of God. Set your affection on thinges that are aboue: and not on thinges, which are on the earth.

MOste benigne Lorde Jesu, graunt me thy grace, that it may alway worke in me, and perseuer with me vnto the end.

Graunt me, that I may euer desire and will that, whiche is moste pleasaunte, and moste acceptable to thee.

Thy will be my will, and my will be to folow alway thy will.

Let there be alway in me one will, and one desire with thee, and that I haue no desire to will, or not to will but as thou wilt.

Lorde, thou knowest what thynge is moste profitable, and most expedient for me.

Geue me therfore what thou wilt, as muche as thou wilt,

and what thou wilt.

Do with me what thou wilt as it shal please the, and as shall be most thine honour.

Put me where thou wilt, and frely doe with me in all thinges after thy will.

Thy creature I am, and in thy handes, leade and turne me where thou wilt.

Lo I am thy seruaunt, ready to all thinges, that thou commaundest: For I desire not to live to my self, but to the.

Lord Jesu, I pray the graunt mee grace, that I neuer set my harte on the thinges of this world, but that all worldly and carnall affections may vtterlye dye, and be mortified in mee.

Graunt me aboue all thinges, that

that I may rest in the, and fully quiet & pacify my hart in thee.

For thou Lorde, art the very true peace of harte, and the perfect rest of thee soule: and without thee, al thinges be greuous and vnquiet.

My Lord Jesu, I beseche thee, be with mee in euery place, and at all times, and let it be to mee a speciall solace, gladlye for thy loue, to lacke al worldly solace.

And yf thou withdraw thy comforte from mee at any time, kepe me, (O Lord) from separacion, and make mee pacientlye to abide thy will and ordinaunce.

O Lord Jesu, thy iudgementes be righteous, and thy prouidence is much better for mee, than all that I can imagine or

deuise.

Wherfore doe with mee in all thinges, as it shall please thee.

For it may not be but well, all that thou doest.

If thou wilt, that I be in light be thou blessed: if thou wilt that I be in darkenesse, be thou also blessed.

If thou vouchesafe to comfort mee, be thou highlie blessed if thou wilt I liue in trouble, & without comforte, be thou likewise euer blessed.

Lorde, geue mee grace gladly to suffre, what so euer thou wilt, shall fall vppon mee, and pacientlye to take at thy hande good and badde, bitter and swete, ioye and sorowe: and for all thinges, that shall fall vnto

mee

mee hartely to thanke thee.

Keepe mee (Lord) from sinne, and I shal than neither dreade death, nor hell.

O what thankes ought I to geue vnto thee, which hast suffered the greuous death of the Crosse, to deliuer mee from my sinnes, and to obtaine euerlasting life for mee.

Thou gauest vs most perfecte example of pacience: fulfilling & obeying the will of thy Father euen to the death.

Make mee wretched sinner, obediently to vse my selfe after thy will in all thinges, and pacientely to beare the burden of this corruptible life.

For though this life be tedious, and as an heauy burden to

my soule: yet neuertheleſſe thorough thy grace, and by example of thee, it is now made much more easy & comfortable, than it was before thy incarnation and passion.

Thy holy life is oure way to thee, and by folowinge of thee, wee walke to thee, that art our head and Sauiour. And yet except thou hadst gone before: and shewed vs the way to euerlasting life, who would endeuour him selfe to folowe thee? seinge wee be yet so slowe and dull, hauing the light of thy blessed example and holy doctrine, to lead and derect vs.

O Lord Jesu, make that possible by grace, that is to me impossible by nature.

Thou

Thou knowest well, that I may litle suffer, & that I am anon cast down & ouerthrown with a litle aduersitie: wherfore I beseeche thee (O Lorde) to strengthen me with thy spirite, that I may willingly suffer for thy sake all manner of trouble and affliction.

Lord, I will knowledge vnto thee, all mine vnrighteousnesse and I will confesse to thee, all the vnstableness of my harte. Oftentimes a very litle thinge troubleth me sore, and maketh me dul and slow to serue thee.

And sometime I purpose to stande strongly, but whan a littel trouble commeth, it is to me great anguishe and griefe, and of a righte littel thinge riseth a gre-

greuous temptacion to mee. Yea when I thinke my selfe to be sure and strong, and that (as it seemeth) I haue thee vpper hande: sodenly I feele my selfe ready to fall, with a litle blast of temptacion.

Beholde therfore good Lord, my weakenes, and consider my frailnesse best knowen to thee.

Haue mercy on mee, and deliuer mee from all iniquitie and sinne, that I be not entangled therewith.

Oft entimes it greeueth mee sore, and in maner confoundeth mee, that I am so vnstable, so weake, and so fraile in resisting sinfull mocions.

Which although they draw me not alway to cõsent, yet neuerthe-

uertheleſſe theyr aſſaultes be very greuous vnto mee.

And it is tedious to mee, to liue in ſuche bataile, albeit I perceaue, that ſuche bataile is not vnprofitable vnto me. For there by I know the better my ſelf, & mine owen infirmities, and that I muſte ſeeke helpe only at thy handes.

O Lord God of Iſrael, the louer of al faithful ſoules, vouch ſafe to beholde the labour and ſorow of me thy poore creature. Aſſiſte mee in all thinges with thy grace, & ſo ſtrēght me with heauenly ſtrength, that neither my cruel ennie the fiēd, neither my wretched fleſh, (whiche is not yet ſubiect to thee ſpirit) haue victorye or dominyon

ouer

ouer mee.

O what a life may this be called, where no trouble nor miserye lacketh: where euery place is full of snares of mortall ennemies.

For one trouble or temptacion ouerpassed, an other cometh by and by, and the first conflicte yet duringe, a newe battayle sodenly ariseth.

Wherfore Lord Jesu, I pray thee, geue me the grace to rest in thee, aboue all thinges, and to quiete me in thee aboue all creatures, aboue all glory and honoure, aboue all dignitie and power, abone all cunning and policie, aboue all health and beautie, aboue all richesse and treasure, aboue all ioy and plea-

sure

ſure, aboue all faine and prayſe, aboue all mirth and conſolacion that mans hart may take or feele beſides thee.

For thou Lord God, art beſt, moſte wiſe, moſte highe, moſte mightie, moſte ſufficiente, and moſte full of all goodnes, moſte ſweete, and moſte comfortable, moſte faire, moſte louinge, moſt noble, moſt glorious, in whom all goodneſſe moſt perfectly is.

And therefore what ſoeuer I haue beſide the, it is nothing to me: for my hart may not reſt, ne fully be pacified, but only in the.

O Lorde Jeſu, moſt louinge ſpouſe, who ſhall geue me wynges of perfect loue, that I may flye vp from theſe worldly miſeries, and reſt in thee:

O, whan shal I ascend to thee and see, and feele how sweete thou art.

Whan shall I wholy gather my selfe in thee, so perfectly that I shall not for thy loue, feele my selfe, but thee onely aboue my self, & aboue al worldly thinges, that thou maist vouchesafe to viset mee in suche wise, as thou doest visite thy moste faithfull louers.

Nowe I often mourne and cõplaine of the miseries of this life, and with sorow and great heauines suffer them.

For many thinges happen daily to mee, which oftentimes trouble mee, make mee heauy, & darken mine vnderstandinge.

They hinder me greatly, and put

put my minde from the, and so encombre me many waies, that I can not freely, and clerely desire thee, ne haue thy swete consolacions, which with thy blessed sainctes be alway present. I beseche thee, Lorde Jesu, that the sighinges and inward desires of my hart may moue and incline thee to here mee.

O Jesu, kinge of euerlasting glory, the ioy and comfort of all Christen people, that are wandring as pelgrimes in the wildernesse of this world: my hart crieth to thee by stil desires, and my silence speaketh vnto thee, & saith: How long tarieth my lord God to come to me.

Come, O Lord, & visite mee, for without thee, I haue no true

ioy

ioye without thee, my soule is heauy and sadde.

I am in prison, and bounden with fetters of sorow, till thou, (O lord) with thy gracious presence vouchsafe to visite me, and to bring me againe to libertie & ioye of sprite, and to shewe thy fauourable countenaunce vnto me.

Open my hart (Lorde) that I may beholde thy lawes, and teache me to walke in thy commaundementes.

Make me to knowe and followe thy wyll, and to haue alwaies in my remembraunce thy manifolde benefites that I may yelde due thankes to thee, for them.

But I knowledge & confesse

for

for trouth, that I am not able to geue the condigne thankes for the least benefite that thou hast geuen mee.

O Lorde, all giftes and Vertues that any man hath on body or soule naturall or supernaturall, be thy giftes and come of thee, and not of oure selfe, and they declare the great riches of thy mercy and goodnesse vnto vs.

And though some haue mo giftes then other, yet they all proceede from thee, & without thee the least can not be had.

O Lorde, I accoumpt it for a great benefite, not to haue many worldly giftes, whereby the laude and prayse of men might blinde my soule, and deceiue me

Lord I know, that no man ought to be abashed, or miscontent that he is in a low estate in this world, and lacketh the pleasures of this life: but rather to be gladde and reioyce thereat.

For so muche as thou haste chosen the poore & meeke persons, and such as are despised in the world, to be thy seruauntes and familiar friendes.

Witnesse be thy blessed Apostles, whom thou mades chief pastoures and spirituall gouernours of thy flocke, which departed from the coũsaile of the Iewes, reioisinge that they were counted worthy to suffre rebuke for thy name.

Euen so, O Lord, graunt that

I thy seruaunt, may be as well content, to be taken as ỳ least, as other be to be greatest, and that I be as well pleased, to be in ỳ lowest place, as in ỳ hyest, and as glad to be of no reputacion in the worlde for thy sake, as other are to be noble and famouse.

Lord, it is the worke of a perfect man, neuer to sequester his minde from thee, and amonge many worldly cares, to go without care, nor after the manner of an ydle or a dissolute person, but by the prerogatiue of a free minde, alway mindinge heauenly thinges, and not cleauing by inordinate affection to any creature.

I beseche thee therfore, my lord

Jesu keepe me from the superfluous cares of this worlde that I be not inequited with bodely necessities, ne that I be not taken with the voluptuous pleasures of the worlde, ne of the flesh.

Preserue me from all things which hinder my soule health, ꝑ I be not ouerthrown with them.

O Lorde God, whiche art swetenesse vnspeakeable, turne into bitternesse to me al worldlye and fleshlye delites, whiche mought draw me from the loue of eternall thinges, to the loue of shorte and vile pleasures.

Let not the flesh and bloud ouercome me, ne yet the worlde with his vaine glory deceiue me

nor

nor the fiende, with his manifolde craftes supplant me: but geue me ghostly strēgth in resistinge them, pacience in sufferinge them, and constaunce in perseuering to the end.

Geue me, for all worldlye delectacions, the most swete consolacion of thy holy spirite, and for all fleshly loue indue my soule with feruente loue of thee.

Make me strong inwardlye in my soule, and caste out therof al vnprofitable cares for this worlde, that I not be ledde by vnstable desires of earthlye thinges, but that I may repent al thinges in this worlde (as they be) transitorie, & soone vanishing away, and my selfe also with them, drawing towarde

mine ende.

For nothing vnder the sonne may longe abide, but all is vanitie and affliction of spirit.

Geue me (Lord) therfore heauenlye wisdome, that I maye learne to seke and find the, and aboue all thinges to loue thee.

Geue me grace to withdraw me from them that flatter me, and pacientlye to suffre them that vniustly greeue me.

Lorde, what temptacion or tribulacion cometh, vouchesafe to succour me, that all may tourne to my gostely comforte, and pacientlye to suffer, and alwaye to saye. Thy name be blessed.

Lorde, trouble is nowe at hande, I am not wel: but I am great

greatelye vexed with this pre-
sent affliction. O most glorious
Father, what shall I do: an-
guishe and trouble are on euery
side, helpe now, I beseche the,
in this houre: thou shalt be lau-
ded and praysed, whan I am
perfectly made meke before the,
and whan I am clerely delive-
red by thee.

May it therfore please the, to
deliuer mee, for what may I
molte sinfull wretche doe: or
whether may I go for succour,
but to thee:

Geue me pacience now at this
time in all my troubles, helpe
me, Lord God, and I shall not
feare no dreade, what troubles
so euer fall vppon mee.

And now, what shall I say,

but that thy wil be done in me, I haue deserued to be troubled and greeued: and therfore it behoueth that I suffer as longe as it pleaseth thee.

But woulde to God, that I might suffer gladly, till the furious tempestes were ouerpassed, and that quietnesse of hart might come againe.

Thy mighty hand, (Lord) is strong ynough, to take this trouble from me, & to allwage the cruell assaultes therof, that I be not ouercome with them, as thou haste oftentimes done, before this time, that whan I am clearely deliuered by thee, I may with gladnes say.

The righthand of him that is highest hath made this chaunge.

Lord

Lord, graũt me thy singular grace that I may come thither where no creature shall let me, ne kepe me from the perfect beholding of thee.

For as long as any transitory thinge keepeth me backe, or hath rule in me, I may not freely ascend to the.

O lord, without the nothing may long delite or please: For if any thing should be likinge and sauory, it must be through helpe of the grace, seasoned with the spice of thy wisdome.

O euerlasting lyghte, farre passing al thinges, send downe the beames of thy brightnesse from aboue, and purifye and lighten the inwarde partes of my hart.

Quic-

Quicken my ſoule, and al the powers there of, that it may cleaue faſt, and be ioyned to the in ioyfull gladneſſe of ghoſtlye rauiſhinges.

O, whan ſhall that bleſſed houre come, that thou ſhalt viſite me, & gladde me with thy bleſſed preſẽce, whan thou ſhalt be to me all in all: verely vntill that time come, there can be no perfect ioy in me.

But alas, mine old man, that is incarnall affections, liue ſtill in me, and are not crucified, nor perfectly deade.

For yet ſtriueth the fleſhe againſt the ſpirite, and moueth great battail inwardly againſt me, and ſuffereth not thy kingdome of my ſoule to liue in peace.

peace.

But thou, good Lorde, that haste the Lordship ouer al, and power of the sea, to aswage the rages and surges of the same, arise and helpe me, destroy the power of mine enmies, which alwayes make battaile against mee, show forth the greatnesse of thy goodnesse: and let the power of thy righthand be glorified in mee. For there is to me none other hope nor refuge but in thee onelye, my Lorde my God, to the be honour and glory euerlasting.

O Lord, graunt me, that I may wholy resigne my selfe to thee, and in all thinges to forsake my self, and pacientlye to beare my crosse & to folow the.

O Lord, what is man, that thou vouchsauest to haue mind of him: and to visite him:

Thou art alway one, alway good, alway righteous and holy, iustlye and blessedlye disposinge all thinges after thy wisdome.

But I am a wretche, and of my self alway ready and prone to euill, and do neuer abide in one state, but many times do vary and chaunge.

Neuertheless it shal be better with me, whan it shall please thee, for thou (O Lord) only art he that mayst helpe mee, and thou maist so confirme and stablish me, that my hart shall not be chaunged from thee, but be surely fixed, and finally rest and

be

be quieted in thee.

I am nothinge els of my self but vanitie before thee, an vnconstaunt creature and a feble, and there of, wherefore may I rightfully glory: or why should I loke to be magnified:

Who so pleaseth him selfe without thee, displeaseth thee, and he that deliteth in mans praysinges, loseth ỹ true praise before thee.

The true prayse is to be praysed of thee: and the true ioy is, to reioyce in thee.

Wherfore thy name (O Lord) be praysed, and not mine.

Thy workes be magnified & not mine, & thy goodnes be alwayes lauded and blessed.

Thou art my glory and the

ioy

ioy of my harte, in thee shall I glory and reioyce, & not in my self, nor in any worldly honour or dignitie, whiche to thy eternall glory compared, is but a shadow and very vanitie.

O Lord, we liue here in great darkenesse, and are sone deceyued with the vanities of this world, & are sone greeued with a litle trouble: yet if I could behold my self wel, I should playnely see, that what trouble so euer I haue suffred, it hath iustly comen vppon me, because I haue often sinned and greuously offended thee.

To me therfore confusion and despite is due: but to thee laud, honour and glory.

Lord, sende mee, helpe in my troubles

troubles, for mannes helpe is litle worth.

How often haue I been disappointed, where I thoughte I should haue found frendshyp: And howe often haue I found it, where as I least thought:

Wherfore it is a vain thing, to trust in man: For the true trust & healthy of a man, is only in thee.

Blessed be thou Lord therfore in all thinges, that happeneth vnto vs: For we be weake and vnstable, soone deceyued, and sone chaunged from one thing to an other.

O Lord God, most righteous iudge, stronge and pacient, which knowest the frailtie and malice of mã, be thou my whole

strength

strength and comfort in all necessities: for mine owne conscience (Lord) suffiseth not.

Wherefore to thy mercy I do appeale, seinge no man may be iustified, ne appeare righteous in thy sight, yf thou examine him after thy iustice.

O blessed mansion of thy heauenly citie: O most clearest day of eternitie, whome the night may neuer darken.

This is the day alway cleare and mercy, alway sure, and neuer chaunging his state.

Would to God this day might shortely appeare & shine vppon vs, and that this worldly fantasies were at an ende.

This day shineth clearely to the saints in heauen with euer-

lasting

lastinge brightnesse, but to bs pilgrimes in earth, it shineth obscurely, and as throughe a mirrour or glasse.

The heauenly citezins know howe ioyous this day is: but we outlawes, the childzen of Eue, wepe and waile the bitter tediousnesse of our day, that is of this present life, short and euil, full of sozow and anguish.

Where man is often times defiled with sinne, encumbzed with affliction, inquieted with troubles, lapped in cares, busied with vanities: blided with errours, ouer charged with laboures, vexed with temptations, ouercome with vaine delites and pleasures of the world, and greuously tozmented with

penury and neede.

O, when shall the ende come of all these miseries?

When shall I be clearely deliuered from the bondage of sinne?

When shall I (Lorde) haue only minde on thee, and fully be glad and merry in thee?

When shall I be free without letting, and be in perfecte libertie without griefe of body and soule?

When shal I haue peace without trouble? peace within and without? & on euery side stedfast and sure?

O Lord Jesu, whan shall I stand and behold thee? & haue full sight and contemplacion of thy glory?

Whan

Whan shalt thou be to me al in al: and whan shal I be with ỹ in thy kingdome, ỹ thou hast ordeyned for thine elect people, from the beginning.

I am left here poore, and as an owt law in the land of mine enemies, where daily be battailes and great misfortunes.

Comfort mine euill allwage my sorow, for all my desire is to be with thee.

It is to mee an vnpleasaunt burden, what pleasure so euer ỹ world offereth mee here.

I desire to haue inward fruicion in thee, but I can not attain thereto.

I couet to cleaue fast to heauenly thinges: but worldly affections plucke my mind down

warde.

I would subdue all euil affections, but they daily rebel and ryse against me, and wil not be subiect vnto my spirit.

Thus I wretched creature, fight in my self, & am greuouse to my self, while my spirit desireth to be vpward, and contrarie, my flesh draweth me downwarde.

O, what suffer I inwardly: I go about to minde heauenly thinges, and streigthy a greate raable of worldly thoughtes rush into my soule.

Therfore Lord, be not long awaye, ne departe not in thy wrath from me.

Sende me thee light of thy grace, destroy in me all earnall

desires

desires.

Send forth the hote flames of thy loue, to bourne and consume ꝯ cloudy fantasies of my minde.

Gather, (O Lord) my wittes and the powers of my soule together in thee, and make me to despise al worldly thinges, and by thy grace strongly to resist & ouercome all mocions and occasions of sinne.

Helpe me, thou euerlasting trouth, ꝯ no worldly gyle nor vanitie hereafter haue power to deceiue me.

Come also ꝯ heauenly swetenesse, and lette all bitternesse of sinne fle farre from me.

Pardon mee, and forgeue me as oft as in my praier my mind

is not surely fixed on thee.

For manye times I am not there where I stande or sitte: but rather there, whither my thoughtes cary me.

For there I am where my thoughte is & there as customably is my thought, there is that, that I loue.

And that oftentimes cometh into my minde, that by custome pleaseth me best, and that deliteth me most to thinke vpon.

Accordingly as thou doest, say in the Gospell.

Where as a mans treasure is, there is his hart.

Wherfore if I loue heauen, I speake gladly therof, & of such thinges as be of God, and of that, þ apertaineth to his ho-

nour

nour, and to thy glorifyinge of his holy name.

And if I loue the worlde, I loue to talke of worldly things, and I ioy anone in worldly felicitie and sorow, and lament soone for worldly felicitie.

If I loue the flesh, I imagine oftentimes that, that pleaseth the flesh.

If I loue my soule, I delite much to speake, and to here of thinges, that be for my soule health.

And what so euer I loue, of that I gladly here and speake, and beare the images of them still in minde.

Blessed is, that man, that for the loue of the, lord setteth not by the pleasures of this world,

& learneth truely to ouercome him self, and with the feruour of spirite, crucifieth his flesh, so that in a cleane & pure conscience, he may offer his praiers to the, and be accepted to haue companie of the blessed Angels and all earthlye thinges excluded from his hart.

Lorde, and holy Father, be thou blessed, now and euer: for as thou wilte, so is it done, and that thou doest, is alwaye best.

Let me thy humble and vnworthy seruaunt, ioye onlye in thee, & not in my self, ne in any thing els beside thee.

For thou Lord, art my gladnesse, my hope, my crowne, and all mine honoure.

What

What hath thy seruaunt, but that he hath of thee, and that without his desert:
All thinges be thine, thou hast create, and made them.

I am poore, and haue been in trouble & paine euer from my youth, & my soule hath been in great heauines through manifolde passions, that come of the world, and of the flesh.

Wherefore, Lord, I desire, that I may haue of thee, ꝑ ioy of inward peace.

I aske of thee, to come to that rest, which is ordeyned for thy chosen children, that be fedde & nourished with ꝑ light of heauenly comfortes: For without thy helpe, I can not come to thee.

Lord

Lorde geue me peace, geue me inwarde ioye, and than my soule shall be full of heauenly melody, and be deuoute and feruent in thy laudes and prayinges.

But if thou withdrawe thy selfe from me (as thou hast sometime done, than may not thy seruaunt renne the way of thy commaundementes, as I did before.

For it is not with me, as it was, whan the lantarne of thy goostly presence did shine vppon my heade, and I was defended vnder the shadow of thy winges from all perilles and daungers.

O merciful Lord Jesu, euer to be prayed, the time is come y thou

thou wilt proue thy seruaunte, and rightfull is it, that I shall now suffer somwhat for thee.

Now is the houre commen that thou hast knowen from ỹ beginninge, that thy seruaunt for a time should outwardly be set at nought, and inwardly to leane to thee.

And that he should be despised in the sight of the worlde, and be broken with affliction, that he may after arise with thee in a new light, and be clarified, & made glorious in thy kingdom of Heauen.

O holy Father, thou hast ordeined it so to be, and is it done as thou hast commaunded.

This is thy grace (O Lord) to thy friende, to suffer him to be troubled

troubled in this worlde for thy loue, howe often so euer it be: and of what persone so euer it be, and in what maner so euer thou wilt suffre it to fall vnto him: for without thy will or sufferance, what thing is done vppon earth.

It is good to mee (O Lord) that thou hast meked me, that I may therby learne to know thy righteous iudgementes, & to put from me al maner of presumption and statelinesse of hart.

It is very profitable for mee, that cõfusion hath couered my face, that I may learne therby rather to seeke to thee for helpe and succour than to man.

I haue there by lerned to dread thy

thy secreate and terrible iudgementes, whiche scourgest the righteous with the sinner, but not without, equite and iustice Lord, I yelde thankes to thee that thou haste not spared my sinnes, but haste punished me with scourges of loue, and hast sente me affliction & anguisches within and without.

No creature vnder Heauen may comfort me, but thou lord God, the heauenly leache of mans soule, which strikest and healest, which bringest a man nigh vnto death, and after restorest him to life againe, that he may therby learne to know his owne weakenesse and imbecillitie, and the more fully to truste in the (Lord.)

Thy

Thy discipline is layed vppon mee, and thy rod of correction hath taught me, & vnder that rod I wholy submit me.

Strike my backe & my bones as it shall please thee, and make me to bow my croked wil vnto thy wil.

Make me a meeke & an humble disciple, as thou hast sometime done with mee, ꝑ I may walke after thy will.

To thee I commit my self to be corrected: for better it is to be corrected by thee here, than in time to come

Thou knowest all thinges & nothing is hid from thee, that is in mans conscience.

Thou knowest all thinges to come, before they fall, and it is

not

not needeful, that any man teache the, or warne the of any thinge that is done vpon the earth.

Thou knowest what is profitable for me, & how much tribulacions helpen to purge away the trust of sinne in mee.

Doe with me after thy pleasure, I am a sinful wretche, to none so wel knowen as to the.

Graunte me (Lorde) that to knowe, that is necessarie to be knowen: that to loue, that is to be loued: that to desire, that pleaseth thee: that to regarde: that is pretiouse in thy sighte: and that to refuse, that is vile before thee.

Suffer me not to iudg thy misteries after my outward sensis

ne

ne to geue sentence after ỹ hearinge of the ignorannte, but by true iudgement to discerne thinges spirituall, and aboue al thinges alway to searche and folow my will and pleasure.

O Lord Iesu, thou art al my riches, and all that I haue, I haue it of thee.

But what am I (Lord) that I dare speake to thee: I am thy poore creature, & a worme most abiect.

Behold, Lord, I haue nought, and of my selfe, I am noughte worthe, thou art onlye God rightuous and holy, thou ordereſt all thinges, thou geueſt all thinges, and thou fulfilleſt all things with goodneſſe.

I am a sinner, barraine and voyde of godly vertue.

Remembre thy mercies, and fil my hart with plentie of thy grace, for thou wilt not that thy workes in mee shoulde be made in vaine.

How may I beare the misery of this life, except thy grace and mercy do comfort mee.

Turne not thy face from me deferre not thy visitinge of me, ne withdraw not thy cõfortes least happely my soule be made as dry earth without the water of grace.

Teache me Lord, to fulfil thy will, to liue meekely, and worthely before thee, for thou arte all my wisdome and cunning, thou art he, that knowest me

as I am, ỳ knewest mee before the woꝛlde was made, and before I was borne oꝛ brought into this life: to thee (O Lorde) be honour, glory and prayse foꝛ euer and euer. Amen.

Laudes Deum in eternum Amen.

A prayer foꝛ the kinge.

O Lorde Iesu Christ, moste highe, most mightie, king of kings, Lord of lordes, ỳ only ruler of Princes, ỳ very sonne of God, on whose righte hand sitting, doest cõ thy throne beholde all the dwellers vpon earthe,

earth: with moſt lowly harts, we beſech the, vouchſafe, with fauourable regarde, to beholde our moſte gracious ſoueraigne Lord, King Edward the. vi. & ſo replenish him with the grace of thy holy ſpirite, that he alwaye incline to thy will, and walke in thy way. Keepe him farre of from ignorannce, but through thy gifte, let prudence and knowledge alway abound in his royall harte. So inſtruct him (O LORDE Ieſu) raigning vpon vs in earth, that his humaine Maieſtie alway obey thy diuine Maieſtie in feare & dreade. Indue him plentifully with heauenly giftes. Graunt him in health and wealth long to lyue. Heape glorie and ho

nour vpō him. Glad him with the ioy of thy countenaunce. So strength him, that he may vanquish and ouercome all his and our foes, and be dread and feared of al the enemies of his realme. Amen.

¶ A prayer for men to say entring in to battaile.

Almighty Kinge & Lorde of hostes, whiche by thy angels ther vnto apoi ted, doest Minister both warre and peace. and which diddest giue vnto Dauid both courage and strength being but a little one, vnarmed & vnexpert in feats of warr, w̄ his

his slinge to sette vpon and ouerthrowe the great huge Goliath: our cause now being iust, and being enforsed to enter into warre and battaile, we most humbly beseche the (O Lorde God of hostes) so to tourne the herts of our enemies to the desyre of peace, that no Christian bloud be spilt, or els graunt (O Lorde) that with smal effucion of bloud, and to the little hurte and domage of innocentes, we may to thy glory obteine victory: and that the warres being sone ended we mai al with one hert and mind, knitte together in cõcord and vnitie laude and praise the: which liuest and raignest, worlde without end,

Amen.

A deuoute prayer to be daily saide.

Almightie and eternall God, which vouchesafest, that wee as it were heauēly children, shuld euery one of vs call thee oure heauenly Father: Graunt, that amonge vs, by pureneſſe and example of innocente life, thy moſt holy name may be ſanctified, that all other nacions, beholdinge oure goodneſſe & vertuous deedes, ỹ thou worke ſt in vs, may be ſtirred to hallow and glorifie thee. Grauute (O Lorde) that the kingdome of thy grace & mercy may raigne con-

continuallye in oure hartes so that we may be worthy: to be partakers of thy Realme, of glorye and Maiestie Graunte: that vnto the verye deathe, we refuse not to followe thi diuine wyll and that we (according to the example of the celestial citesins, agreing together quietly) vnited in spirite, all controuersie in opinions laied aparte, the lustes of the flesche beinge subdued, & the flatteringe assaultes of the worlde and the deuel ouercom neuer wrastle against thy most holy wyl, but obey it in all thinges. Graunte (O Lorde) for our body, needefull, sustinaunce, that wee may the more freely serue thee. Geue vs wee beseeche thee (O mercifull

father (that heauenly breade, the bodye of thy Sonn Jesu Christe, the very foode and healthy of our soules: Geue vs the bread of thy deuine precep-tes, that we may truly walke and liue after them. Geue vs ꝑ bread of thy heauenly word, whiche is the strong bootresse and sure defence of our soules, that we being well fed and fil-led with this foode, may wor-thely com to the celestiall feast, where as is no hunger.

Graunt (O lord) that we pa-tiently beare and suffre our en-nemies, and suche as hurt vs: and willingly to forgeue the of fences committed against vs: ꝑ so we may finde thee, Lorde, in forgeuing vs our trespasse, milde

milde and mercifull. Graunte (O Lord) that we be not vtterly ledde into temptacion, that therby we shoulde be loste: but in all perils of temptacion, and in the middes of the stormy tẽpestes of tribulacions, let vs thy children, perceiue and feele thy fatherly succour, ready to helpe vs, least ỹ wee (ouercome with ỹ naughty craftes & deceites of the tempetour) should be drawne into euerlasting destruccion: But when we be wel assaied, aproued, and purged with the fier of temptaciõ, thã let vs finishe our course, and so well and valiãtly fight, that we may for euermore liue with the, in that heauẽly citie, wher and against the which no maner

ner temptacion can preuaile: Finally graunt (moste mercifull father) ꝑ we, through thy benigne goodnes may be deliuered from al euils present and to come, bothe of body and soule: and that at the laste, the yocke of the foule feende beinge shoken of, we may possesse ꝑ heritage of ꝑ heauenly kingdom, which thy sonne, with his precious bloud bought for vs thy chyldren: and there for euer to haue the fruicion of celestial delectations, accompanied wyth angelles and blessed Sainctes throughe the helpe benignitee and grace of oure sauioure Iesu Christe: to whome, and to the our father, and to the holy goste, be glory and honour now

and

and euer. Amen.

¶ An other Prayer.

O Heauenly Father, God almighty, I pray and beseche thy mercy, benignely to behold me thy vnworthy seruaunt, that I may by gifte of thy holy spirite, feruently desire thy kingdome, that I may know thy wil and worke therafter: Geue me (O Lord) wisdome. Make me constant, patient, and stronge in the. Keepe me lord, from the sleighty inuasion of the olde wily Serpent. Defende me from the counsailes and cursinges of euell tongues. Let thy mighty arme be my shilde againste all the malignitie

lignitee of this wicked worlde Remember not (lorde) mine offences: instructe, prepare me to repent, to be sorry for mi sinnes: Make me to loue Iustice and hate wrong, to doe good, & absteine from al euels: þ I may be worthy, to be called thy childe. To thee be honour & glory, for euer and euer. Amen.

A deuoute Prayer.

LOrd, herken to my words, consider the thought of mine hart. Beholde, how loude I cry vnto thee. Let my iust praier enter into thine eare which vnfeignedly commeth fro mine hart: Heare me Lord: for I am poore and destitute of

mans

mans helpe. Take care for my soule: saue mee thy seruaunt, whiche wholy truste in thee. Haue mercy vpon me (O Lord) for I will neuer cease crying to thee for helpe.

For thou art milde & more mercyfull than my tongue can expresse. As often as aduersitie assaileth me, I will crye and call for helpe vnto thee. I will call vpon the in the day time: and in the night my cry shall not be hid from the. O thou god of the heauens, the maker of the waters, and Lord of all creatures, heare me a poore sinner, calling vpon the, and puttinge my whole truste in thy mercy. Haue mercy vpon me (O Lord God) haue mercy vpon

pou me: For thy manifold mer-
cies sake, forgeue all mine of-
fences. Amen.